THE COPIE OF A LETTER FROM DVBLIN IN IRELAND, Dated March 29. 1642.

By Sir *John Temple* Knight, Master of the Rolles, and one of his Majesties privy Councell of that Kingdom, written to D. *Temple*, D. of Divinity and Pastor of *Batterſey*, neare London:

RELATING THE MANNER OF taking the Castle of *Carrick-Maine*, six miles from *Dublin*, by Sir *Simon Harcourt*, and some English under his Command:

Together with the manner of his hurt and death, *with some other passages.*

London printed for *L. B.* 1642.

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The Copy of a Letter from *Dublin*

In *Ireland*, Dated *March* 29. 1642.

Deare Brother,

I Muſt now with a very ſad heart, give you a ſad relation of our moſt unhappy loſſe of Sir *Simon Harcourt*, whom it pleaſed God to ſuffer to periſh by a Shot from the Caſtle of *Carrick-maine* ſixe miles from this towne towards the mountaines. He went out on Saturday morning, only to view, but being as it ſeemes, extreamly provoked by the Rogues within, and finding it in his owne judgement, a matter of no great difficulty to take it in, he there ſate downe with a troope of Horſe he had with him, and ſent for 1000. foot, and two pieces of Battery. There were many men in the Caſtle, but not above 12. Musquetiers, but ſuch good markemen, as they ſcarce ſhot one ſhot in vaine. They wounded ſeverall of our men, killed neare 20. and have very deſperately hurt Sergeant Major *Berry*, who arrived here but few dayes before with 400. Fire-lockes, yet we hope he will recover. Sir *Simon Harcourt* ſo placed his Muſquetiers, that they played upon the windowes and leads ſo

faſt, as ſcarce any durſt peep out to diſcharge upon them, and he himſelfe lying behinde a little thatched houſe to give direction for the planting of the pieces of Battery, and hearing one ſay that one of the Rogues had laid a Muſquet on the window, ſtood up to call to his men to ſhoot at him: juſt as the word was out of his mouth, was himſelfe ſhot in the right breaſt, and ſinking a little downe, recommended with his firſt words his ſoule to God, and in the next place called thoſe Gentlemen that were by, to beare witneſſe that he gave all he had to his wife, and left his children to be provided for at her diſcretion, and being carryed into a little Cabine hard by, he deſired the other Commanders to leave him, and goe on to diſpatch their buſineſſe, which they did. But the Souldiers enraged with his hurt, and ſeeing the Ordnance did not make ſo ſpeedy an entrance for them as they expected, impatient of further delay in taking revenge for their Colonels ſhot, tooke up hatchets, and being gallantly lead on by Captaine *Woodhouſe*, and Captain *Congreave*, went to the doore, and broke it downe, although it was with great obſtinacy and violence defended by the Rebels within, who never gave over, but even after they had entered the Caſtle, killed ſome of our men out of the Garrets above, and from the Cellars below, but they were all quickly made a Sacrifice. And ſuch

When the Battery had played upon the Walls ſome time, Sir Simon *ſent out to ſee what breaches were made thereby, and hearing of few, ſent word that the beſt way then to effect their deſigne, was to ſtorme the Gates, which they did accordingly.*

As Maſter *Hammond*, Sir *Simon Harcourts* Enſigne relateth ſince his arrivall.

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was the fury of our men, that they spared neither man, woman, nor childe, but put them all to the sward, to the number of about 300, and blew up the Castle. They brought off Sir *Simon Harcourt* to Mirian (a Castle belonging to my Lord *Fitz Willi-am*) his paine so much encreasing, as hee was not able to endure to come to this Towne. I went yesterday to visit him, but found his spirits so spent, as he was able to say little to me. I finde he hath caused his Will to the same effect to be set downe a little more at large, and had passed the night in most extreame paine, but full of comfort, sweet ejaculations, and words expressing the assurance he had of Gods favour. His friends in England must needs bee much afflicted with his losse, but we here, as we have most cause, must most lament it. His first arrivall here brought us much comfort, and all our undertakings have beene blessed with successe, since his comming over. I assure you we doe attribute very much thereof to his courage, zeale to the cause, and wise mannagement of our Martiall affaires, we all acknowledge to owe very much to his memory, and as an expression of it, when I came back from him to the Counsell Board, and the newes being presently brought of

Captaine Congreave *having gotten into the Castle, called for the Master of the house, in whose stead his Son appeared, of whom Captaine* Congreave *demanded the fellow in greene that shewed him else so often upon the battlements; but was answered, I know not whom you meane. Yet being further threatned, he brought him out; and upon their appearance Captaine* Congreave *having with him a Case of Pistols charged, discharged both upon them, so killing them with his owne hands.*

Master *Robert Hammond* above mentioned relateth this.

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his departure, I moved the Lords, that by our recommendation of him to the Parliament, we might endeavour to obtaine a large proportion of land to be setled upon his wife and children, as a recompence in part of the great service he hath done here, which motion tooke so well, that they all agreed to it, and have fixed upon that particular proportion of Land, whereon he lost his life. It belongs to one *Welsh*, and is very good Land, worth five hundred pounds *per annum*, which I conceived too narrow a recompence, and therefore moved our Letters might be of larger extent, which their Lordships presently condescended unto, and it is resolved we shall write unto the Parliament, and my Lord Lieutenant on their behalfe with all the earnestnesse that may be. This is all the service I can doe them for the present, you may assure my Lady, that if it shall lie in my power further to serve her here, she shall see how high a value I put upon her gallant husband now at rest, and delivered from the miseries we daily taste of.

Yet I must tell you, it pleaseth God still to goe along with us, and we have other gallant instruments, that goe bravely on to take vengeance of these accursed villaines. I received yesterday a letter from Captaine *Arrow*, now at *Dondalke*, with Sir *Henry Titchbourne*, which he writes to me they have taken in, and that they have there, and at *Ardee* slaine great numbers of the Rebells, as I here above a 1000. since the raising of the siege of *Tredagh*: Captaine *Murrow* is very zealous and forward, and hath already done very good service, since he came over with his troop, who doe sharpe exe-

execution, and ſpare none. He had the Avant-guard when they entred *Dondalke*, which was defended 12. houres by the Rebells, and yet he loſt but one man in his troope, and there were not 20. of ours loſt in all.

FINIS.